

[Written for the Reunion Twenty-third Army Corps, Grand Army Place, Washington, Sept. 21, Gen. J. M. Schofield, U. S. A., presiding, and recited by Elizabeth Mansfield Irving.]

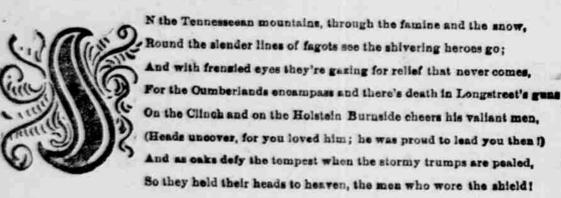
AIL, heroes of the battle! Hall, men who wore the shield! ore the flag to glory on many a sanguine field! We celebrate your victories and twine you greener bays, The splendor of your conquests casts a halo o'er the land, and the hopes of lagging ages quicken as they wondering stand; Though the slogan sounds no longer and the brazen tongues are sealed, There is proud acclaim to shout your name, O men who wore the shield !

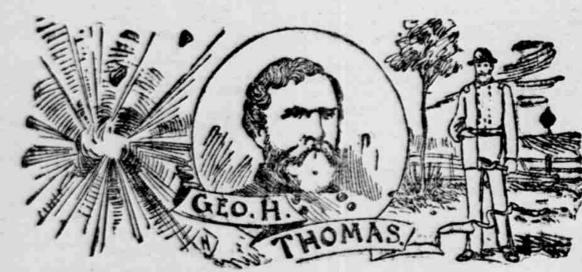
O, I see the boyish faces kindling with the breath of Spring, Turning from the nestling cottage with the sturdy rifle swing; From the orchards pink with blossoms to the long and dusty way, Where the monster guns are groaning and the dead are in the way And the boyish eyes are glowing and the boyish steps are light, and the Colonel wheels his horse to gaze, for 'tis a splendid sight; nd with uniforms like heaven's blue with heaven's stars revealed, They mark the measures with their steps, the men who were the shield,



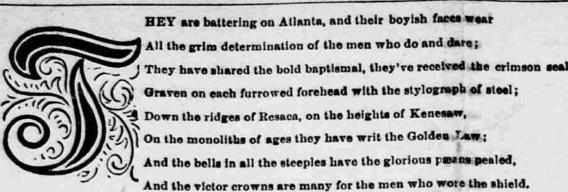
HEY are marching, proudly marching, but there's danger in the way, And the fever springs as stealthy as a wolf upon his prey; And the sudden shot is flying where the lurking demons hide, And the dogs of war are growling and their reeking maws are wide; Lo, the videttes warn the pickets and the pickets warn the lines, And the long roll roars and rumbles through the soughing sentry pines; But the boyish lips are fast and firm, their fealty is scaled, For heaven the fight whose cause is right, the men who were the shield,







ROM Lenoir and Campbell's Station, with their bare and bleeding feet They are falling back on Knoxville in the snow and in the cleet, And the foeman plucks a column as a lion plucks the fold, And they languish in the prison and they perish in the cold; They are fighting in the trenches with the flery Cleburne's men. And he's riding to destruction while his columns cheer again; Through the siege and through the sorrow of the long-contested field, They are conquerors triumphant, the men who were the shield.

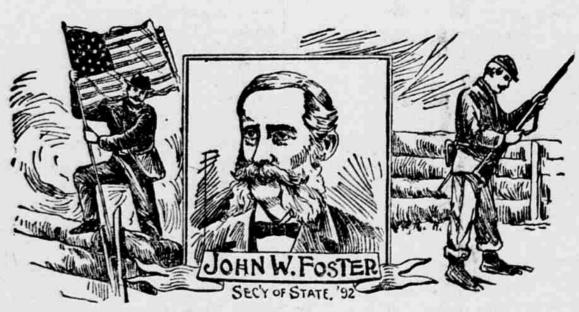


ND at Franklin, O at Franklin, in the awful iron rain Where the shocks of Hood's battalions break our foremest lines in twain And the lurid conflagration of the burning cotton-gin Casts a dual desolation o'er the devastating din, And a brother mourns a brother in the flercest of the fray,

And the horse forsakes his rider and the bugles cease to bray; Then the scales of conflict tremble and disaster flies afield, In the beetling lines of battle are the men who were the shield.



O, the days of strife are ended! Lo, the prayers of peace arise! And the bugler blows his blithest through the sunny Southern skies And where war put on the helmet, while the cannons gave salute, Are the choruses of children and the sound of lyre and lute! On the skirmish-lines of progress are the ranks of Schofield's men,-For the sword, the budding olive; for the saber, book and pen or the reveille, the rally unto many a fairer field, And the realms of peace are blooming for the men who were the shield.



AIL, heroes under Foster! Hail, men who wore the shield! Hail, conquerors who fought with Cox on many a sanguine field ! Hail, victors under Thomas, with the Stars and Stripes ahead ! Hail, to the honored living, hall to the valiant dead ! Hall, royal ranks who rallied to the ringing reveille, To keep the Union grand and great and one from sea to sea! Though the slogen sounds no longer and the brazen tongues are scaled, There is proud acclaim to shout your fame, O men who were the shield



Kate Brownlee Sherwood. Shield" needs no introduction to THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE readers, as for the past 10 years no edition of the paper has gone to press without something from her hand. It was in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE in 1883 she presented the plan that led to the formation of the National Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, which she has served as National President, National Senior Vice-President, and National Counselor, and as



Chairman Pension and Relief Committee, through whose efforts the National Relief Corps Home was established and the Army Nurse Pension Bill passed by the present Congrees. Her published patriotic collections include "Campfire and Memorial Poems," "The Memorial of the Flowers," and "Guarding the Flags," the latter two for young people. Her poems are in many volumes of recent compilation. An illustrated National poem, "Columbis," will appear in time for a World's Fair Souvenir.

Elizabeth Mansfield Irving. Elizabeth Mansfield Irving, Toledo, O., is the President of Forsyth Relief Corps, Past Department Inspector W.R.C., Past Assistant National Inspector, and the head of the Toledo School of Oratory and Elecution. She is a weman of varied talents and accomplishments. with regular features, large, expressive eyes, and elegant presence. For the past 10 years she has been the favored Reader of the Grand Army of the Republic, making a National reputation upon her first public appearance before a large conclave of Union veterans at Music Hall, Cincinnati, when John L week, and will be forwarded upon receipt of Kounts, the "Drummer Boy of Mission request with stamp inclosed: Wm. Scaton, Ridge," and late Commander-in-Chief, Geo. B. Brown, O. L. McClain, Richard H. Foord was closing the Ohio administration as Department Commander. She has been chesen Becitationist of the Army of the Cumberland, of the National Encampments, G.A.R., Minney Will P. Marisoh.

apolis and Portland, Me., and her popularity increases as the years go on. She had a mag-The author of "The Men who Wore the nificent ovation by the veterans of the Twenty-third Corps at their Reunion, Grand



Army Place, and at the reception of the Ladies' Citizens' Committee, the crowning event of Grand Army week, where she recited Mrs. Sherwood's "Memories of War." She won golden opinions and was again and again recalled by the immense and enthusiastic audience amid great applause.

The Men Who Wore the Shield. Gen. J. M. Foster, who was in command at Knoxville when besieged, and who pre-sided over the Reunion of the Twenty-third Corps, celebrated in heroic verse and illustrated in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, gave some interesting statistics of soldiers of that command who had taken high place since as well as during the war. The Twenty-third Corps had given to three States their Governors-Ohio, Indiana, and California. Gen. Schofield was the highest ranking officer of the United States Army, successor of the daring and dashing Phil Sheridan; Gen. Cox had been Governor of Ohio and Secretary of the Interior; Gen. Bristow, Secretary of the Treasury; Gens. Spaulding and Nettleton, Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury; Gen. Reeve, Assistant Solicitor of the Treasury; Gen. Manson, Governor of Indiana; Gen. I. R. Sherwood, Secretary of State of Ohio and member of Congress; Gens. Henderson and Wolford, members of Congress. Col. Brownlow, of Knozville, son of Parson Brownlow, and the commander of a loyal Tennessee regiment, and Gen. P. S. Slevin, of the 160th Ohio, were among the gallant soldiers present. Col. Brownlow, commending the poem of the occasion, said that Campbell's Station, where such gallant deeds were done, was doubly memorable as the birthplace of Admiral Farragut.

Unclaimed Letters. We held letters addressed to the parties named below which were received at THE NA-



"All plaided and plumed in their tarian array." The Scotch plaids have other meaning than the becomingness of their colors or checks, though that is the most important one to the woman who goes in search of a bit to brighten her frock or bonnet. As many of the plaids are genuine Scotch tartans, both in design and coloring, a loyal Scot might read in them much of the history of his country. Far back in the accounts of the Scots there is mention of distinguishing clan tartans, or plaids, being worn among the Highlanders. Later, the Lowlanders, too, devised and adopted tartans. Men and women both wore the "Plaid," as the garment was called. It was an outer covering, generally kilted in the skirt and belted in at the waist. The colors were obtained with very simple dyes, many of which are still in use. There was the alder-tree bark and dock-root for black; blueberry or elderberry with alum for blue, and wild cress for violet. Broom, whin-bark, teasel, and heather with alum produced different shades of green, and bog-myrtle, ash-tree root, bracken root, St. John's wort and lichen gave some of the shades of yellow. Rock lichen, white lichen, or rue root, was used for red. Many other shades and colors were produced in a similar way.

One of the simplest and best-known plaids is of red and black marking of rather large

ROB ROY.

checks. This is none other than the tartan of the famous outlaw Rob Roy. The plaid is quite remarkable for its boldness. Most of the others have several colors worked through them, but this has only the

black and red. One of the most used combinations of colors in these plaids is blue and green with threads of yellow, white or red elaborating the design. In these plaids their distinguishing feature is either the size of the checks and stripes, or the absence or presence of these threads. It was of such a plaid that Scott wrote:

From the deep heather where they lie; So well matched was the tartan screen, With the heather-bell dark and the bracken

one of them, for there were different Campbell clans-was of blue and green, forming squares with narrow bands of white and yellow making larger squares. This also is a familiar plaid to all tartan of these colors is marked off in finer

showing these colors, is checked off still differently with finer lines. Red hair lines are used with yellow. and no white threads GORDON. are seen in it. This

was the clan of Mary, Queen of Scots. The "royal" plaid of this family was a bright red marked off in large squares with blue and green bars and white threads. The "Dress" plaid of this royal family is also called the "Victorian" plaid, and is one of the daint-STEWART, HUNTING. iest of all the Scotch

plaids. Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, descending, as she does, from James VI. of Scotland and I. of England, is a rightful wearer of the tartan. It is in its largest squares white. The cross barring of red, blue, green, white and a trace of yel-STEWART OR VIC- low unite very pret-

TORIA, DRESS. tily. One of the gayest of all the tartans is that of Macbeth. It is of blue with decided yellow lines and numerous tiny bright red squares.

Black and white lines are also added, but serve only to brighten the other colors. The Macalister plaid is a nervous-looking tartan that ill accords with the calm dignity that the chief of 400, who now bears the name, is supposed to

have inevitably sur- MACALISTER. rounding him. The Clergy had a special plaid which it is stated was worn on week days, but we will have to conclude that the Clergy also appeared in it on Sundays, for no other is mentioned for them. It is simply blue and white, in rather fine lines, making one of the neatest of all. The Shepherd's plaid with its fine black and white squares is too well known to need either picture or description. There are many other plaids, some of them as well known and belonging to as illustrious names as those mentioned and breathing stories of clannishness and valor in every line.

Diamonds are now frequently set in platinum, artistic jewelers declaring that a setting of this metal brings out the beauties of the jewel better than gold. An old fashion was to set them in silver for the same reason.

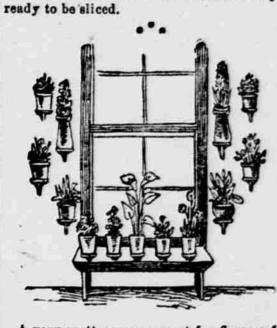
To keep the hands soft and white is is certain that it is not best to rub them roughly with a harsh towel, but rather gently and carefully with a soft one.

Narrow trimmings for skirts and waists of gowns will be more stylish than broad ones.

A cushion that has a delightfully old-fashioned scent is filled with dried leaves of the lemon-verbena, lavender, rose-geranium, and sweet briar. It has a sage-green silk cover, frilled all around the edges, and across one corner is embroidered the quotation, "I know but the darts in the front are not taken up. lightfully appropriate, as wild thyme is used with the other leaves.

A veal loaf thinly sliced is delicious either for supper or luncheon or picnics. To make it, shop salt, a teaspoonful of finely-minced onions, two out to dry. After it has been dampened and This is a great affer.

well-beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of pepper, the same of sage, cloves and alspice, if you care for them. Mix all these thoroughly together and put in tin pans. Weigh them down and, after they are molded, glaze over with the white of an egg, and put them to bake in a very slow oven for two hours and a half. Baste them frequently with a little hot water and butter. When the loaves are baked and cooled they are



window-garden is shown in the cut. It is so of butter, and put it into the oven to brown. simple that it hardly needs any explanation. Serve it hot in the baking-dish. The bench is made just the hight and width of the windowsill. The flowers at the side are held in lamp-brackets. The effect is very graceful when foliage plants and blossoming ones both are used.

Now is the best time to repot callas, putting them in rich soil.

Hyacinth, tulip and narcissus bulbs are easily grown for Winter blooming in the house. They can be planted either in boxes or in pots. A mass of tulips in a soap box makes a very showy display, but the box full of the plants is too heavy for a woman to lift, so it is not very practicable. One bulb in a five or four-inch pot will do well. First put in a layer of broken charcoal or pieces of flower not and then fill in enough soil to raise the top of your bulb to within an inch of the top of the flowerpot. This is for byacinths only: other bulbs must have an inch covering of the soil. The earth The Campbell plaid, for instance-or rather | should not be soaked through but should be moist. While the plants are rooting they should not be watered. Keep them in a dark and rather cool place. Heat will hurt them more than a light frost. Bulbs that are left out in the light to root are apt to produce spindling plants. Four, five, or six weeks will give them time to root. The longer the better.

When they are well rooted bring them out into the air and sunshine, and water them freely once a day. Keep the leaves sprayed or sponged off, and once a week water them with plaid, and has only yellow threads to form the a liquid fertilizer. Bulbs are remarkably lowlarge plaid. The priced-that is for the ordinary kinds. Many "hunting" plaid of of the special varieties are expensive, but the the Stuarts, also others are very pretty, and to many prettier, than the more highly cultured varieties. Tulips range in price from 40 cents to one dollar s dozen, hyacinths from 50 to 60 cents, and narcissus 45 cents. These will produce levely blossoms. Hyacinths can also be grown in the German double hyacinth glasses that are made rows of jet beading a few inches above it specially for that purpose.

> should not be boiled, but there are still so many ardent advocates for, as well as against one that is very popular for belts new. The boiling coffee, that the question as to the superiority of either process has not yet been decided. However, boiling coffee sends off the very fragrance that ought to be retained, so no one advises more than from three to five min- ing suit as could be deutes' boiling. A recent suggestion is to soak | vised is shown in the the ground coffee in cold water for a couple of picture. It is of darkhours or over night. It is then put on the green serge. The fitted stove and allowed to come to the boiling-point. | skirt, while it is long Then it must simmer for a few minutes before enough to be graceful, serving. To let it come to the boiling-point, does not train. Around but no farther, is a rule that finds much favor. | its edge there is a neat

Apples are so delicate in their flavoring and | The waist, with its surfine in texture that housekeepers use them for | plice folds in front, has foundation for many dainties. Quince pre- a fitted back. The serves-half apple and half quince-have the high collar and little delicacy of the apple with the delightful quince | pointed piece that fits flavor. Apple jelly flavored with orange juice in between the folds makes a delicious jelly, and the orange gives it | are both of black. The a very rich color.

In the little "stick" pins enamel still holds | variety, relieved at the wrist by a narrow coff its own, and flowers find more favor than the of black. The belt is of black. With the sown golden or silver hearts and bows. The newest is worn a little triple cape lined with changedesigns are orchids in soft colors-pink or pur- able green silk. A small black hat, black ple, with shaded greens and browns, are the gloves and vail complete the costume. prettiest. The single violets, with their graceful petals in white or purple, are very like the delicate flowers.

goods is shown in the illustration. The deep cuffs, collar and tabs are of dark-brown velvet. The coat is fitted in the back and at the sides.



a bank whereon the wild thyme grows," de- Big velvet-covered buttons, or brown ones of smoked pearl, fasten the coat at the left side. The sleeves are quite wide at the top, but closer fitting below the elbows.

Unless given careful treatment the fringes on very fine four pounds of veal and one of ham, fine linen soon become knotted and shabby. chopping them together. Mix with these one To keep it in the best condition the fringe pint of fine bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of should be lightly shaken out when the linen is

ironed, when it is ready for the finishing touches comb the fringe out with a coarse comb kept specially for that purpose. The fringe should not be ironed at all. This method will keep it as soft and straight as new, if the combing be done gently. A whish broom is a very handy thing to use in dampening clothes. The main idea is to get them dampened evenly. Another economical point in the care of linens is, in ironing them, to change the folds sometimes. Instead of always making the first fold right down the center of the cloth, move it from time to time to one side or the other, thus avoiding the thin worn strip that soon results from firmly folding the cloth always in the

The care of handkerchiefs is a very important part of a dainty woman's work. A fresh, sheer white handkerchief is so very dainty, and a yellow, thick, soiled one is so unpleasant. Frequently handkerchiefs that look sheer in the store "wash up thick and cottony," others develop holes. So there must be care in buying them as well as care in keeping them. Some women buy the fine linen handkerchiefs, wash them carefully, and darn every little bole that comes through. One woman gives as a good way to wash handkerchiefs, to first wash them out in a suds made with fine soap, then to scald them, and finally put them through water that has just a trace of bluing in it. She drys them by spreading them out against the window-panes, rubbing out every wrinkle with her fingers. When they are dry she puts them in square sachets, not folding them at all.

To make creamed salmon take one can of salmon, a tablespoonful of flour, and one of butter, salt and pepper to season. Meit the butter and stir the flour in smoothly. Add the milk or cream gradually. Remove the bonce and skin from the salmon, and pick it into fine little pieces. Mix the gravy through it, sprinkle A very pretty arrangement for flowers for a bread crumbs over the top, with occasional dabs



"clover" bow, has a little jacket edged with passementerie. The collar and sleeves are also of this material. The long skirt has three facing. The gown is a sort of rose-selered cloth, with jet passementerie trimming. The It is universally acknowledged that tea ribbon for the belt is of black silk, with a narrow satin edge of rose-color. The bow is toque is black, with Mephisto feathers and a les buckle trimming the front.

> As neat a little travelfinish of black braid. sleeves are rather plain ones of the leg o' mutton

Four girls here, united in a sort of a club-"The Clovers," are eager seekers after fan, and never neglect a joke. Bertha's latest con-A very neat little jacket of brown checked tribution was a quotation from a popular book; it read : "Elsie dropped her eyes to the floor, and, without raising them, left the reem." ELSIE POMEROY MCELEOY.

FREDERICKTOWN, MO.

The Victory Gained There in the Fall of 1861. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: If a soldier has a homestead, 160 acres of land, and imoklahoma? 2. Is the battle of Fredericktows, Mo., fought the 16th of October, 1861, on record? If so, give a history of it.—J. M. PATE, Climan Springs, Me.

[1. No. 2. The battle of Frederictown, or rather the series of operations and skirmishes about Ironton and Fredericktown in the Pall of 1861, are on record. It seems that Oct. 18. the rebel General M. Jeff Thompson, where headquarters were at Boonefield, Mo., made a raid with about 3,000 men toward Irenton, Fredericktown, and Pilot Knob. Gen. Grant then in command at Cairo, ordered his forces in southeast Missouri to meet him, and out off his retreat. These forces stationed at different points, were Col. W. P. Carlis, 38th Ill.; Col. J. B. Plummer, 11th Mo.; L. F. Ross, 17th Ill.; C. C. Marsh, 20th Ill.; C. E. Hovey, 33d Ill.; and Conrad Baker, 1st Ind. Cav.; Lient.-Col. W. E. Panabaker, 11th Mo.; Capt. W. Stewart, Ill. Cav.; Maj. J. M. Schofield, 1st Mo. Art. Oct. 18 Col. Plummer, with a force consisting of the 17th, 20th, 21st, 33d and 38th Ill., 11th Mo., and the cavalry and artillery, attacked Thompson in position about one mile from Fredericktown, and after a battle of two hours and a half utterly routed him, and pursited him 22 miles, killing and wounding a great number, and capturing 80 prisoners, one cannon, and a large number of horses and small-arms.

Among the rebel dead was Col. Lowe, second in command to Thompson. The Union low was six killed and 60 wounded,—Editon National TRIBUNE.]

Delighted With His Cards. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The por-I am very much pleased with them. They are much better than I expected. Yours in F., C., and L.-Samunt O. LUTHER, Greeley, Colo.

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